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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE STATUE IN CLAY.

"Make me a statue," said the king,
"Of marble white as snow,
It must be pure enough to stand
Before my throne at my right hand;
The niche is waiting. Go!"

The sculptor heard the king's command
And went upon his way;
He had no marble, but he went,
With willing hands and high intent,
To mould his thoughts in clay.

Day after day he wrought the clay,
But knew not what he wrought;
He sought the help of heart and brain,
But could not make the riddle plain—
It lay beyond his thought.

To-day the statue seemed to grow,
To-morrow it stood still;
The third day all was well again;
Thus, year by year, in joy and pain,
He wrought his master's will.

At last his life-long task was done—
It was a happy day;
He took his statue to the king,
But trembled like a guilty thing,
Because it was but clay.

"Where's my statue?" asked the king.
"Here, lord," the sculptor said.
"But I commanded marble." "True,
But lacking that, what could I do
But mould of clay instead?"

"Thou shalt not unrequited go,
Since thou hast done thy best;
Thy statue shall acceptance win—
It shall be as it should have been,
For I will do the rest."

He touched the statue and it changed;
The clay falls off, and lo!
The marble shape before him stands,
The perfect work of heavenly hands;
An angel pure as snow!

—Selected.

MRS. ARLINGTON.

They came up on the two-forty-five boat, and I brought more luggage and traps than anybody who had come to Beachport that year. First came Mr. and Mrs. Arlington with their friend Clairmont, then following a procession made of a maid, two men servants, a pair of French poodles, and an under-groom leading a magnificent St. Bernard whose size made children scatter and whose beauty made men and women stare in admiration.

Of course, canes, wraps, satchels, and a big, half-faded bouquet, accompanied this melange, and it was quite a little time before the people were escorted to their rooms and the servants and animals were consigned to their proper quarters.

"Who are they, I wonder?" ran like a ripple from one mouth to the other as people paused in the promenade to stare and inspect the newcomers.

Remaining on the hotel piazza after luncheon to watch the boat come in was one of the innocent pastimes at Beachport; criticising and condemning the passengers it brought was one of the favorite amusements. We had sat in judgment so many weeks our wits were sharpened, we had come to be quite knowing, divining at once how the arrivals should be classed and seldom erring in our disposition of them. Stray couples were beneath our notice; people with a baby and one nurse sent our noses heavenward; children who dressed well and were followed by a couple of maids were tolerated; a family who brought their horses and a retinue of servants received our undivided attention, and there was nothing in their lives which we could not resurrect and discuss in all its details. We also made it our business to keep an eye on the flirting element of Beachport and see that it behaved well, and when Mrs. Horton dubbed our select coterie a "scandalous shamble," we exhumed from his grave an old tale about her husband that the family have been trying to keep buried for twenty years.

Our interest in the strangers was intensified—sent to fever heat—when the rest of their belongings were led up from the boat: Four driving horses, a pair of saddle horses, a victoria, a gladstone, a dogcart and a drag.

"They have registered 'Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Arlington, of Boston, and Mr. J. C. Clairmont, of New York,'" announced Mrs. Stanley, who was colossal, sharp-nosed, spectacled, and who kept as close a guard on the hotel register as though she had been St. Peter inspecting applicants for Heaven. "They have eight rooms, and I heard the tall blond man say that they wanted a table to themselves in the dining-room."

"'Arlington?' That is a good name," chimed in Mrs. Latimer, who was fat, hypercritical and from Boston. We always accepted her opinions and assertions because she resided on Commonwealth Avenue and had the position of each clique arranged like the alphabet in her mind. We learned afterwards that she was on the outskirts of society and spent her life trying to cross the line. "I wonder if they belong to the Arlingtons?"

"Oh! no doubt of it," assumed Mrs. Burke, who either crowned or deposed every newcomer. "They must be good people, for they look so noble."

"I think I shall call," announced Miss Phillips, "all the Arlingtons attend my uncle's church, and he would wish me to pay them some attention." Miss Phillips' uncle was rector of the most aristocratic church in Boston, and his flock composed the *creme de la creme* of society; but his niece's visits to "the hub" were so few that she knew these people more by reputation than otherwise.

"Nice looking man, that blond," commented Mrs. Floyd-Brown, looking up from her vestment embroidery. She had two marriageable daughters and kept a sharp eye upon the new men. "I suppose he is Mr. Clairmont. Is he married, do you know?"

By noon the next day, we were bubbling with enthusiasm and admiration, and felt so amicably inclined toward Mrs. Arlington we all agreed to be presented and take her into our charmed set. We had seen them driving in gorgeous style down the principal avenue, with Clairmont handling the reins and Mrs. Arlington on the box seat beside him; we had seen them come in to dinner in the most faultless of evening toilets and seat themselves at a table that was brilliant with fragrant blossoms and held the faintest of viands, while the head waiter and his assistants bent in low obeisance such as the Beachport waiters never indulged in unless there was plenty of money to induce those bows. We had watched them promenading the piazza when the band played, looking as unconscious of the presence of others as though they were the only people on earth; and—joy of joys!—we had seen them snub the duke of the place when some one presented him, and Mrs. Arlington coldly but politely turn away from the Smockly family when they attempted, on the strength of once crossing the Atlantic with her, to renew the acquaintance.

Mrs. Arlington was a plump, shapely little woman, whose claim to beauty was circumscribed; therefore the women were ardent in their praise of her. As a rule, when one woman abuses another you may feel assured that the "other" possesses some charm of person or manner that is indisputable; and the plainer a woman is, the more popular she is among her own sex. So Mrs. Arlington, not being a beauty, was destined to become popular; one half seeking her on account of her social position, the other half—matrimonially inclined element—on account of the handsome Clairmont who came with them. She dressed well, talked well, greeted us, when we were presented, in a manner that showed she was a thoroughbred, and received us with ceremonious courtesy when we stopped in her parlor one morning for a call, hoping to encourage her to be more sociable. Mrs. Latimer invited her to a tea in her rooms—which invitation was declined with an excuse; Mrs. Stanley asked them all to join a sailing party she had organized for her niece—declined without an excuse; Mrs. Floyd-Brown pressed them to attend a cotillion she was giving for her daughters—declined on plea of ill health; and when she left our circle, after a ten minutes' chat on the piazza, and joined Clairmont, who was smoking a cigar under the trees, it dawned upon us that Mrs. Arlington was not as friendly as we had expected her to be. Not only were our overtures repulsed, but their selfishness and reserve seemed to erect an impenetrable wall around them. They never asked anyone

to drive, and the launch lay idle in the bay, although Mrs. Burke had presented the Floyd-Brown girls and two dozen others to Clairmont, who took as much notice of them as though they had been so many figures out of the Eden musee. He danced, but only with Mrs. Arlington, in spite of the painful fact that girls lined the ballroom walls and each one watched him with hungry eyes. He was too dignified to row on the river or bathe in the sea, but he rode or drove from morning until night, and always with Mrs. Arlington, who sat a horse as well as she graced the box-seat of his drag.

And we—were we incensed! For a lot of pretty girls had been thrown into a perfect flutter of expectancy by the arrival of a man whose dreamy eyes and stately manner were enhanced by the knowledge that he owned four horses and a launch, and he, who could have made his selection from this bouquet of buds and roses—barbarian that he was?—ignored the sweetness before him and devoted himself to a married woman. Disgusting! All our plans had miscarried for we expected to take her into our set, and allow the girls to appropriate him as an attendant and cavalier.

"What a bold woman!" exclaimed Mrs. Floyd-Brown, one morning as a victoria dashed by with Clairmont and her friend lolling lazily back among the soft cushions.

"Bold!" I should think so! Her conduct is audacious! No regard for what others think," commented Mrs. Latimer, taking up the thread of her friend's criticism. "One does meet such very strange, suspicious people in hotels; that is why I prefer cottage life."

"Frightful example to have before young girls day after," put in Mrs. Stanley. "Really, it should be stopped. What is her husband about that he does not notice?"

"And to think how near she came getting into our set," sighed Mrs. Burke, in a tone that implied we all had escaped some dreadful contamination or disaster.

"Her behavior is a discredit to the hotel," snapped Miss Phillips; "I am going to write to uncle about it." Miss Phillips had been the first to call, had flattered and made eyes at Clairmont in the fond hope of "bagging" him; and he had looked bored, stroking his long yellow mustache while the faintest smile hovered in his eyes, but that was the nearest she got to a flirtation with him.

We all stiffened ourselves up when she walked past us that morning; but Mrs. Arlington never gave us a glance—heaven! She had heard our verbal missiles?—and Clairmont only vouchsafed a grudging little tip of his hat. We did not care to declare war just then, because they had given Miss Deering fifty dollars for some foreign mission, and we were going to beg them to contribute to the slender fund that would some day blossom into a chapel where Beachport souls could be purified and saved. But the minute she passed out of hearing, two accusations were brought against her. Mrs. Stanley had heard her call Clairmont "James," and Mrs. Floyd-Brown made us all draw our chairs closer while she imparted a shocking thing she had seen only the night before. Mrs. Arlington had actually tapped him on the shoulder while drawing his attention to something on the bay!

"Scandalous!" we exclaimed in chorus; such deportment would ruin the hotel's spotless reputation. It was unjust that high-minded pure women should have to witness such indecorum day after day!

"She cannot belong to the Arlingtons," condemned Miss Phillips. "No member of that family would ever be so unprincipled and bold-faced!"

One day the news wandered down the piazza that Mrs. Arlington was ill—so ill she was confined to her bed, and as it happened, Mr. Arlington was absent in the city. "I shall go the her," heroically announced Miss Phillips. "I belong to the King's Daughters, and we hesitate at nothing when there is sickness—not even a person's character."

In less than five minutes she returned, or rather precipitated herself among us, "infamous! and I

dislike to make trouble; but feel it my duty, as a Christian, to report to the proprietor what I have seen and heard. Oh, dear, it is dreadful, too shocking to tell!" We dropped work, books, everything, and gathered around to hear the spicy news.

"What is it, dear?" asked Mrs. Latimer. "Tell us about it." Any woman who had a piece of scandal locked in her heart was endeared to Mrs. Latimer until she, too, possessed it.

"I went to her parlor," continued Miss Phillips, in gasps—she was a heroine in that minute and knew it—"and the maid asked me to be seated while she inquired if her mistress could see anyone. She left the bedroom door ajar, and I saw—oh, how can I tell it!—Mr. Clairmont in there with her—in her bedroom! Actually seated in a chair by the lounge where she was lying."

"Are you positive? I heard him talking. I think he was holding her hand! Is it not shocking that one whom we came so near talking among us should be so bold and shameless in her conduct?"

"Astounding! Disgraceful!" aspirated the crowd.

"I did not wait a minute," continued Miss Phillips, "but ran out of the door, down the corridor, as fast as I could. What shall we do?"

"Go in a body to Mr. Lawton and demand that these people be ordered to leave the hotel. We have stood enough, and he can no longer expect virtuous ladies like ourselves to sleep under the same roof with a woman of that character." When Mrs. Latimer delivered this speech side looked like an old picture of Gen. Washington that we used to have in our "History of the Revolution."

We went, we lassoed Mr. Lawton; we related our story of offended dignity with heads up in the air, and demanded that these people be ordered from the house. Of course he was obstinate, said that they paid better than anyone else, that he could not afford to lose them, thought there must be some mistake, etc.; but when Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. Latimer, Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Floyd-Brown, Miss Phillips and I assured him we would leave in a body, he realized what a loss six families would be, and consented to obey. He walked slowly and reluctantly to the Arlington apartments, while we followed to hear the result. Heavens! what peals of laughter came from that room in a short time after Lawton, trembling with fear, entered. Peal after peal from Mrs. Arlington, and actually a big "Ha! ha! ha!" from Clairmont, who had never been caught in indulging in anything but a smile. Then the laughter subsided, and the tones that represented Mrs. Arlington's and Clairmont's voices seemed to be full of wrath and indignation, while Lawton's apologies arose loud and humble above everything else. At last he came out, and I never shall forget his glance as he exclaimed:

"Ladies, you have made an egregious error and put me in an embarrassing position this day, and the harm that I have done cannot be easily smoothed over. You have deceived yourselves; allowed your over-purulent natures to misinterpret a very innocent thing. Mr. Clairmont is Mrs. Arlington's brother. She has been abroad for three years, and he has not seen her in all that time until just a few days before they came up here. Now you can comprehend his devotion." And he went down the staircase, leaving us standing in the hall, feeling—can you imagine how?

That evening Miss Phillips received a letter from her uncle, Rev. Mandeville Phillips, which ran:

"My dear Margaret: I hear that Mrs. Egbert Arlington is spending some time at Beachport, and I wish you to call as speedily as possible, as it will be to your advantage to know her when you come to Boston. She was Miss Clairmont, of New York, and comes from the best, and has married into one of the best families in the land. The world knows her as a brilliant society leader, but I can commend her as one of the noblest, truest-hearted women I have ever met. Her brother is traveling with them, I believe. Your affectionate uncle,

"M. W.-T. PHILLIPS."
—Demorest's Magazine.

BALTIMORE.

From our Baltimore Correspondent.

It looks to me as if everybody was "remembering the Maine," for I can recall no time when there was such a dearth of social festivities. May is considered an unlucky month for weddings, so few couples are attempting the uncertain voyage of matrimony under such conditions. Rain has made golf, baseball, and other out-door sports, an impossibility, and there is a notable falling off in "calls" and surprise parties this month.

It does us good to note the spirit, and not only the self-denial practiced by the votaries of fashion, but the alacrity with which the youths of the land are rallying to the support of the flag, is indeed gratifying. From all over the country, the leading papers' special correspondents send encouraging accounts of patriotism displayed, and a few days ago we heard of a company formed in a little hamlet in Virginia. Mr. Butterbaugh wants to go to war badly, in spite of deafness.

Mrs. Tilly Block, whose husband's death was chronicled in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL some time ago, has gone to Chicago to live with her parents, accompanied by her son, aged eighteen months.

Mr. Robert Boswell, of Washington County, is now employed in the Government Repairing Shop, in Washington, D. C. The position is in the way of a promotion with a corresponding increase of wages, and speaks well for Robert's hustling abilities.

According to Kentucky papers' statement, Billy Hoy is decidedly the best developed of all the Louisville players. His muscles stand out like whip cords, and when he poses, a student of anatomy would go into raptures over the picture.

Miss Maggie O'Neill has fully recovered from her illness and was discharged from St. Joseph's Hospital.

Dr. J. H. Mooney has our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of his brother, Joseph E. Mooney, who died last week. He was well-known among the deaf. He was buried in St. Vincent Cemetery, near Lake Clifton.

Miss Alva Lowman, a teacher at the Maryland School for the Deaf, was in Baltimore to-day to bid her brother farewell, who has been ordered to go to war. She was the guest of Mrs. Taylor, Matron of the School for Colored Deaf, on West Saratoga Street.

Mr. Harry Gill, who accompanied his father to Hot Springs three months ago, to repair the health of the latter, returned home well recuperated.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preached at Grace P. E. Church last Friday evening, on his return from his visit to Gallaudet College, where he attended Presentation Day exercises. A good-sized congregation was present. The bad weather prevented many more from attending.

Mrs. Geo. Addison and her daughter, Miss Adele Addison, went to Washington, D. C., and had the pleasure of attending the Presentation Day exercises at Kendall Green. Miss Iola Pettit went there too, on the former's invitation to accompany them.

The business meeting took place last Friday evening at the Society's hall, with Mr. McElroy in the chair. Mr. Alfred Feast, who was elected Treasurer of the Society at the last business meeting, sent in his resignation, because he works late in the evening and therefore could not attend to his duties. Mr. P. C. Boss was elected to take his place after the resignation of Mr. Feast was accepted with regrets. Mr. Kavanagh was elected as the Librarian.

Mr. Ruckie informed us that he gave a magic lantern exhibition before a large crowd at Catonsville, and harvested a good deal of money. He said that he could sing orally as well as any one who could speak or hear.

Mr. D. J. Whildin stopped going to the Divinity School last week. He will be ordained some time this coming summer, at All Souls' Church in Philadelphia.

Mr. Willie Gorsuch, who was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, is sick with malarial fever. At this writing, he is on the road to recovery.

Mr. Dan Cadden accepted Mr. J. W. Briscoe's position in the Methodist Publishing Co., as a printer. The condition of the latter is about the same.

Freddie Lohmuller, a pupil, who has been detained at home for some time by sickness, returned to school.

MYRTLE.

IOWA.

STATE BOARD OF CONTROL—APPROPRIATIONS—AND OTHER ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The State Legislature has adjourned *sine die*. Their work has been reviewed by the newspapers. One was the law creating a State Board of Control of the State Institutions, and doing away with all the individual trustees of each institution. This is the most important bill of the session. The first board of control consists of Ex-Gov. William Larrabee, of Clermont, president for two years; Ex-Chief Justice L. G. Kinne, of Des Moines, for four years; and John Cownie, of South Anama for six years. Judge Kinne is the Democratic member of the board. One member will hereafter be elected every two years to serve six years on the board. Their salaries are fixed at \$3000 per year each, and their secretary will receive \$2000 a year.

The institutions over which the board will have control are the soldiers' home, hospitals for the insane, college for the blind, school for the deaf, asylum for the feeble minded, soldiers' orphans' home, industrial home for the blind, penitentiaries, and the two reform schools. All the boards of trustees and commissioners of all the institutions referred to shall have no further existence after July 1st, 1898. They are to devote all their time to the affairs of the board, and are to be subject to examination by the joint committee of the legislature on retrenchment and reform. No member of the board shall be eligible to hold any other lucrative State office or position with any of the institutions. Their duties will be to visit and inspect each of the institutions at least every six months and investigate the conditions and financial management of each; to visit the insane hospitals once every month; to make complete reports to the Governor and Legislature; to keep a complete and sufficient system of books and accounts with each institution; to prescribe and enforce a uniform system of keeping accounts of the institutions under their control; to prepare for the legislature biennially estimates for the necessary appropriations for the institutions and for new buildings and repairs; to suggest needed legislation for the benefit of the same; and also for the dependent, defective and criminal classes of the State; to have all plans for new buildings, recommended for a competent architect, who may be employed at a salary not to exceed \$3000 per annum. No buildings shall be erected for the same except on plans of such architect. They shall see that no expenditures are made for any purpose in excess of the amount appropriated by law for that purpose. It is also made the duty of the board to appoint all superintendents, Warden or Chief Executive Officer of all the institutions under control, and their terms of office shall be four years, except that those now holding office to which they were elected, or under contract, shall serve out their present terms, and the terms of all officers shall expire, January 1st, 1899.

ESTIMATES OF EXPENSES.

Monthly estimates of the amount of supplies and other expenditures for the ensuing month shall be made by the officers in charge of each institution and submitted in triplicate to the board. Upon the approval of the estimates by the board a certified copy shall be sent to the institutions and with this as authority the steward or other designated officer of such institution may make the purchases referred to on 30 days time at the lowest cash prices, preference

being given to local dealers in case the prices thus obtained are as satisfactory as can be obtained elsewhere. An itemized bill of these purchases together with a sworn statement that the goods were according to sample and that no one connected with the institution has received any rebate or gift in connection therewith, must be filed with the board and on its approval, the bill together with the monthly pay roll of the institutions shall be paid by the state treasurer on the order of the state auditor and with a treasurer's check, which shall be sent directly to the person to whom the money is due.

The officers and employees of the different institutions are prohibited from attempting to exercise any influence politically in favor of any person or measure and none of them shall contribute any money or other thing of value for election purposes. A failure to observe these provisions of the bill shall be cause for removal from office.

The amendment adopted by the house and concurred in by the senate provided that in addition to the powers heretofore mentioned, to be exercised by the board of control, the board shall investigate thoroughly the reports and doings of the regents of the state university, and the trustees of the state normal schools and the state agriculture college, and the books and records of said institutions for the purpose of ascertaining whether the persons holding positions have faithfully accounted for all moneys of the state which have been drawn from the state treasury or come into their hands otherwise. If appropriations have been drawn from the state treasury in accordance with law and so expended. Whether such persons have drawn money for services per diem, mileage, or expense, or otherwise not authorized by law, or have authorized expenditures without authority of law.

The board shall have power to visit the educational institutions, subpoena and examine witnesses and enforce attendance, and to require the production of books, records, papers and memoranda.

It shall be the duty of said board to investigate the manner in which all contracts for the educational institutions have been let, and to ascertain whether or not the matters in charge of such officials are conducted in an economical and businesslike manner, and to report the result of such investigation to the governor with the other report to be filed with that officer.

And when any of the three last above named educational institutions shall ask appropriations for any buildings or betterments, said institution or institutions shall first have prepared by the architect provided for in this act estimates of the cost, plans and specifications of said buildings or betterments, and submit the same to the

The salaries of some of the executive officers of the State Institutions are fixed by law, but a special Committee, appointed for the purpose, provided that the Chief Executive officers of the following Institutions shall receive annual salaries as stated: Asylum for Feeble minded \$2,400; Reform School at Eldora, \$1,800; School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, \$1,500; College for the Blind at Vinton, \$1,200; reform School for the girls at Mitchellville, \$1,200; industrial home for the blind at Knoxville, \$600. These are the same salaries as paid now, with the exception of the School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, where the Superintendent's salary is cut from \$2,200 to \$1,500 per year.

The support fund for the School for the Deaf for payment of salaries of officers and teachers was reduced from \$21,000 to \$18,000 per annum, and the provision for support during vacation was stricken out. This reduction will be pretty hard for the school, and they may be obliged to reduce the number of pupils in attendance. The wife of the Superintendent is the matron, and both of their salaries amounts to \$2,300, just \$100 more than he received alone before. The support fund of several other Institutions have also been reduced, but in small proportions. An appropriation of \$1000 was made for a special teacher for the deaf and blind girl Linnie Hagnewood.

A special appropriation for the school for the deaf of \$4,650 was made, and also one of \$5000 to discharge an indebtedness. The sum of \$35,000, was appropriated for the Iowa exhibits at the Trans-Mississippi Exhibition at Omaha. Several other appropriations were made for various purposes, the last and crowning one was an appropriation of \$500,000, for war purposes against Spain in Cuba. Iowa sends three regiments, and two companies of artillery, according to the President's call for 125,000 men. Iowa shows its patriotism; and is ready to send several more regiments if called for any time. It is the general opinion of all that Cuba ought to be free and independent. The Monroe Doctrine is being carried out in the expulsion of the Spanish from America, as the French were expelled from Mexico during the Civil War and when Maximilian was shot for attempting to establish an empire in the country of the Montezumas.

JUDGE DE COURSEY.

The man that makes the least noise is often the most dangerous.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 12, 1898.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE last number of the *Journal des Sourds-Muets*, published at Paris, France, contains an interesting biographical sketch, together with a three-quarter length photograph of Mr. Ernest Dusuzeug, who is a retired professor of the Institution for Deaf-Mutes in Paris, President of the Friendly Association of Deaf-Mutes of the same city, and Officer d'Academie. Mr. Dusuzeug is well known to many of the American Deaf, especially those who attended the Paris Congress in 1889, when he was the presiding officer, and charmed all by his graceful signs, keen intelligence, and Chesterfieldian manners.

It may not be generally known that his wife is an American, a graduate of the New York Institution, where in her girlhood days she was noted for her beauty, vivacity and intellect, and whom her old schoolmates will remember as Miss Freeman.

We hope the *Journal des Sourds-Muets* will favor its readers with a series of portraits and written sketches of eminent French deaf-mutes.

RECENT legislation bearing upon educational and other institutions in Iowa, is calculated to have a detrimental effect upon the school for the deaf at Council Bluffs.

The support fund has been reduced, as has also the salary of the superintendent, and the vacation "supply fund" has been entirely abolished.

This is reducing the income one quarter—in other words three quarters of the year are provided for and one quarter is utterly ignored.

This will prove a severe blow to the school and is likely to cripple its usefulness. It may be that the number of pupils will have to be reduced, and ultimately may lead to the resurrection of the scheme to establish another school for the deaf in Eastern Iowa.

At present the school at Council Bluffs has an efficient superintendent and a fine corps of trained and experienced teachers, and some of them may find positions elsewhere, if the appropriation does not admit of paying fair salaries.

ACCORDING to the *Journal des Sourds-Muets*, experiments with the microphonograph upon pupils of the Paris Institution for Deaf-Mutes, has proved that many of them possess a vestige of hearing, and that the instrument makes it possible to educate this class directly through the ear. As the exercise excites the auditory nerve, it tends to develop a sense of understanding of sounds, and improves the power of hearing. It also enables the pupil to learn and use the spoken language, and gives to the voice a more natural tone. Such is the conclusion arrived at from the experiments made and continued since the 19th of December last.

Mr. Sidney Fay, son of Dr. E. A. Fay of Gallaudet National College, has received his degree of Ph.D. He is but twenty-two years old.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Presentation Day at the College.

BUST OF DE L'EPEE UNVEILED.

Degrees Conferred—Addresses Made—The Annual Hop in the Gym.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 8th.—Another Presentation Day at Gallaudet College has gone into the past; another group of concealed (?) undergrads have become "probationary" alumni. The class of '98, was unusually favored by the fickle weather-clipper on that particular day, for while nearly every day of the past two weeks has been rainy, or cold and windy, or both. Wednesday last was the most favorable day for such a gathering that could be imagined. The sun was warm, but clouds and breeze tempered his ardor to just the right degree; and, in consequence, a larger crowd was present than for many years back. Every seat was occupied, and quite a number stood.

At 3:15 the procession, including graduating and normal classes, Faculty, and guests of honor, entered the chapel and took their seats, with the usual ceremonies.

Among those on the platform were M. Jules Cambon, the new French ambassador, and M. Jules Boenfr, chancellor of the embassy, who had been invited as sort of official representatives of France at the unveiling of the bust of the Abbe de l'Epee. Later, the Swiss minister, M. Pioda, arrived and was invited to the platform. The Faculty occupied their usual seats. There were, also: the Hon. John B. Wight, and Rev. Dr. Byrro Sunderland, of the Board of Directors, the former also a Commissioner of the District of Columbia; Mr. Denison, Supt. of the Kendall School; Rev. Wallace Radcliffe, D.D., pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, who delivered the invocation; Rev. Thos. Gallaudet, D.D., who, in the absence of the Rev. A. W. Mann, gave the benediction; Rev. J. E. Rankin, D.D., President of Howard University; Hon. David B. Henderson, Congressman from Iowa, who gave the address to the graduating class; the Hon. John Hitz, director of the Volta Bureau, who came with the Swiss minister; the Hon. Wm. M. Black, Commissioner of D. C.; George W. McLanahan, Esq. of the city, the Hon. Wm. A. Stone, of the House of Representatives; and the Hon. H. W. Rother, Supt. of the Iowa School.

After the invocation, which was interpreted by the Rev. Thos. Gallaudet, President Gallaudet opened the exercises by announcing the reception of a cordial greeting from the President of the United States, with an expression of his great regret that his arduous duties made it impossible for him to be with us, expressing, also, very great interest in the work of the college. The Vice-President had also sent a note, expressing his great desire to present and hope that he might be, but some uncertainty as to his ability. The Secretary of the Interior had expected to be present until the preceding afternoon, when he received an unexpected summons to New York. Before introducing the speakers of the graduating class, President Gallaudet explained that, though most would deliver their essays in the language of signs, all had the power of speech to a greater or less extent, several well enough to give their essays orally if their voices were only strong enough to fill the hall, and one of these would be able to do so. Some had acquired the power of speech since entering College.

The following were the essays of the graduating class:

- ORATIONS.
- The Measure of a Man. Peter N. Peterson, Minnesota.
Colorado.* Sarah M. Young, Colorado.
- DISSEMINATION.
- Modern Journalism.* Waldo H. Rother, Iowa.
Laconics.* Robert L. Erd, Illinois.
- ORATIONS.
- Taste. Helen R. Leyder, Illinois.
Love of Home. Lilla E. McGowan, Iowa.
- (Intermission.)
- ORATIONS.
- What's in a Name? Clara Runck, Ohio.
- DISSEMINATIONS.
- The Evils of War.* George E. Flister, Pennsylvania.
The Lost Atlantic Found Again. Benjamin F. Jackson, Illinois.
Flowers.* Mary E. Stemple, Pennsylvania.
- ORATIONS.
- What is True Americanism? Robert Zahn, Kentucky.
Hero-Worship. Arlington J. Elckhoff, Washington.
- * Excused from speaking.

During the intermission, the bust of the Abbe de l'Epee, received

some weeks ago, was unveiled. This is a plaster reproduction of a work executed by Felix Plessis, a deaf-mute artist, at Paris, 1893. On the base is a shield bearing the following scroll:

OFFERT A EDUARD MINER GALLAUDET;
Defenseur du Systeme Combine
Par Les Sourds-Muets de France,
28 November, 1897, Souscription Publique

Probably most of our readers are possessed of sufficient French to translate the above for themselves. The bust is quite large (of heroic proportions), and has been placed on a pedestal of wood covered with crimson plush, in the center of the right side of the chapel. A standard at the back of the pedestal supports two hinged arms, bearing, on the right and left respectively, the French tricolor and the American stars and stripes. These were draped about the bust until the close of Dr. Gallaudet's address thereon.

PRESIDENT GALLAUDET'S ADDRESS

Few names are more illustrious or more honored than that of De l'Epee; and not only in France but in America, is he looked upon as almost the saint of deaf-mute education. In the year 1760 he established the first school that became prominent for the education of the deaf in France. His method was one which was based upon that natural to the deaf, the language of gestures. He gave his pupils a high degree of intellectual, moral, and religious training. His work was successful in an eminent degree. The institution which he established exists to-day, highly prosperous; and many schools in France and in other countries are now doing a great and noble work in the education of the deaf, all of which may trace their origin to the work of De l'Epee.

Among the deaf the name of De l'Epee is especially honored: monuments exist of him; in Paris, as associations are named for him; and the deaf honor his memory in many ways.

It is of interest to American students to know that the work of teaching the deaf in this country was begun by a gentleman who was the pupil of the immediate successor of De l'Epee, that eminent French teacher of the deaf and dumb, Sienard. That gentleman was Laurent Clerc.

In this country to-day we possess what is termed the combined system, in which, by uniting both of the methods of educating the deaf, we use the manual and the oral. In France to-day, and I say it with some regret, the method of De l'Epee has, to a great degree, fallen into disuse. It has been superseded by methods introduced from Italy and Germany, and this is truly a regret of the highly-educated deaf of France.

It was my pleasure last year to make a trip to Europe, for the purpose of meeting the educated deaf-mutes of the Continent and learning from them what the facts were as to the methods. I received in France a most cordial and enthusiastic reception from the educated deaf, who were pleased to greet me as the representative of the system which preserved in America the essential features of the method of De l'Epee, and those deaf-mutes, highly educated as they are, expressed an earnest hope to me that in the future the schools of the deaf in France might, in a measure, return to the methods of De l'Epee, not abandoning the methods of speech, but adding the other method; not abandoning the use of the language of gestures, that language which is natural to the deaf.

So, after my return to this country, I received a communication from the deaf of France asking if I would accept, as a testimonial of their regard for my being the champion of the combined system of instruction—which combines and shapes all methods into one vast whole—whether I would accept the bust of De l'Epee, made by a deaf-mute sculptor, as a testimonial of their regard. Of course I replied that I would accept that gift with great pleasure, and feel it to be a great honor. So, they immediately started a popular subscription of the deaf and purchased the bust, which was forwarded to me.

It is a work of fine merit. It is a colossal work. It is really too large to be in my home, and I consider that it was presented to me rather as the representative of the College than as an individual, and that I should present it to the College as a work of art to adorn this hall. I have, therefore, taken this occasion to offer it as a gift to the College.

I know that it will be a source of great satisfaction to the officers and students of this college that his Excellency, the French ambassador, has honored us with his presence to-day. I am sure that we all unite in warmest greetings to our loved sister-country, France, who was so to us in the Revolution, and with whom our associations have been so intimate in the matter of the education of the deaf. We are thankful for this occasion of binding once more our country to that of France.

As he closed, amid applause, the folds of the French and United States flags were withdrawn and

swung back, forming a beautiful and harmonious background to the bust, which was thus revealed. Misses Taylor and Prager, '00, were the ladies honored by this office.

The French ambassador then took the floor to respond in behalf of his country. As he is not well enough acquainted with our language to use it fluently, he begged leave to speak in his own tongue, which was, of course, unintelligible to most of his audience. Our professor of languages, Dr. Fay, however, readily translated it for the benefit of those of us who understand the language of signs. The address was a short but happy one, referring, on his part, to the cordial relations which have existed so long between our countries, and calling attention to the many grounds of relationship; as, the same colors in our national flags, which hung suspended there side by side, typifying perfect amity and concord, the similarity of our republican institutions, the similarity of methods of instructing the deaf, referred to by Dr. Gallaudet, and the like.

Dr. Gallaudet, ever on the alert for opportunities to champion the language of signs, and show its value, seized on this translation by Dr. Fay as such. As soon as the ambassador resumed his seat, President Gallaudet rose and said:

"The address of his Excellency, the ambassador, was given in French, a language understood as yet by very few of our students, and which Dr. Fay has rendered into what? English? No, but the language, my hearers, with which our students and our professors, and some of our friends, are already familiar. So, while the French language was being spoken, a language, not of words, but of ideas, was also given, which rendered, exactly and immediately, all the ideas expressed in French, to our students and pupils, a great majority of whom, as I have said, have not yet learned French, but who, nevertheless, understood every word which the ambassador said. And I will add that in the tour I made last summer, which embraced Italy, Switzerland, Germany, and France, as I met the deaf and dumb of those countries, we had a language in which I could address them and they could address me without translation, without the trouble of grammar, or bother of a foreign tongue; and we could speak to one another in this universal language, which must be better than Volapuk."

After the essays by the class, the last of which was the one given orally, they were presented for degrees: Mr. Fister and Mr. Jackson, respectively for Bachelorship of Science and Philosophy; the others for that of Arts.

Mr. White, Normal Fellow, was presented for the degree of Master of Arts, which was also conferred on Henry Gross, '88, Harry Van Allen, '86, and Oscar H. Regensburg, '90.

Then followed the address to the graduating class.

The benediction by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet closed the memorable exercises of the day.

After these exercises in the chapel, the guests, as usual, scattered over the College, inspecting the work of our amateur artists in the northern end of the main corridor, some of which was highly creditable; visiting the rooms of the students, all of the best of which were especially prepared for the honor; seeing a sample of the work in the Kendall School; or watching the impromptu exhibition of gymnasium exercises by the Introductory boys; or, finally, attending the reception given at his pleasant home by President Gallaudet.

The Presentation Hop to the graduating class is an affair that probably involves more care and preparation, and also more pleasure, to a greater number, than does Presentation Day, though in actual worth far less. A hard rain all day and evening was calculated to be anything but favorable to its success; and though many were doubtless kept away thereby, many came, for the floor was well-filled in every dance. In fact, the bad weather seemed simply to prevent too large a crowd.

The following is the programme of dances:

- PART I.
- Grand March. Our President.
1. Waltz. The Buff and Blue.
2. Two-Step. Columbia.
3. Waltz. The "Lit."
4. Two-Step. The Nine.
5. Waltz. G. C. A. A.
6. Two-Step. Alumni.
7. Waltz. The League.
8. Two-Step. Fallen Heroes.
9. Waltz. Our Dean.
- INTERMISSION.
- PART II.
- Promenade. The Faculty.
1. Waltz. Alma Mater.
2. Lancers. The Army and the Navy.
3. Waltz. O. W. L. S.
4. Two-Step. The Five.
5. Waltz. X. F. S.
6. Two-Step. Undergraduate.
7. Waltz. The Eleven.
8. Two-Step. Belle of the Broom.
9. Waltz. Ninety-Eight.
- BON SOIR.

Dancing began at about a quarter to nine and closed pre-

cisely at one. The music was furnished by the Columbia Theatre Orchestra. The usual refreshments were served during the intermission. Though the weather was cold and damp, this favored the dancers; and, on the whole, the occasion was most successful and enjoyable, and the equal in this respect to any of its predecessors.

Among the visitors were Supt. and Mrs. H. N. Rother, of the Iowa School, Mrs. Erd, of Waterloo, Illinois, and Miss Reed, ex-'98, of Pennsylvania. Mr. and Mrs. Rother, left Sunday intending to visit the Mount Airy, Trenton, Columbus, and other schools, on their way home, where they will arrive next Saturday, at the expiration of their two weeks' leave. Mrs. Erd expects to remain until Wednesday. Miss Reed will stay until the latter part of the week. She came purposely to see her class presented. She is stopping at the home of William Brookmire, '85; and Saturday evening Mrs. Brookmire gave what had been intended as a surprise party to her, inviting her old classmates and Miss Griffith, '99. A very enjoyable time was had, the time being spent in chatting, tricks, and games. The most delicious home-made ice-cream and cakes were served.

Supt. Ray, of the colored Deaf and Dumb and White Blind School, at Raleigh, North Carolina, was also a transient guest Friday afternoon.

Professor and Mrs. Hotchkiss had their youngest daughter christened in the chapel, Thursday afternoon, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. All interested were invited, and a large part of the students from both sides were present. She is over a year old. She was baptized Mary, a very simple but beautiful and honored name. The professor and Mrs. Hotchkiss have had all their children thus christened in the college chapel by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

The Congress of Mothers was held in Washington the past week. Dr. Gallaudet lectured before it on some of the popular misconceptions concerning the deaf and their education.

Fortunately for the writer, editor, and reader, the week has been very barren of base-ball events. Games were arranged for Thursday and Saturday, with Catholic University and St. John's, the former at Catholic grounds, the latter here, but rain prevented both. In fact, it was almost steady rain from Wednesday evening till Sunday morning. The game with St. John's was in the association schedule, and it may be hard to find another date for it.

Northern, I. C., on his dreams the other night, had a boxing match with a phantom dog, and awoke to find his knuckles bleeding from forcible and violent contact with the radiator. Luckily it did not occur to him to punish the brute in the natural way, with his lower instead of upper extremities.

A galaxy of eight and thirty youthful beauties, by actual count, from one of Washington's seminaries, visited the college this morning, and saw "everything worth seeing" here.

Fellow White spent two or three days the latter part of the week in Philadelphia.

Miss Rosa Gifford, I. C., is soon, it is said, to depart for her home for good, on account of her mother's continued ill-health.

A. E.

Coast Defense of New York Harbor.

The New York *Sun* gives a description of the defense of New York Harbor, which will be read with interest in every part of the country:

"Since the Maine was blown up in Havana Harbor, New York has been pictured as a defenseless city. Her big buildings have been pointed out as shining targets, and a species of idiocy has been developed that has encouraged the drawing and painting of imaginative pictures showing how New York would look after ten, fifteen or twenty minutes of firing by a hostile fleet. The officers of the United States Army and Navy have not thought it necessary to make any statement in reply to these fool stories and fool pictures.

NEW YORK IMPREGNABLE.

"The facts are that New York is practically impregnable. So long as her defenses hold out no vessel, no fleet of vessels afloat, could get within range of the city. No gun of any man-of-war that floats could throw a shell any nearer to the city than New Utrecht, and if a shell got as close as that the boat that fired the shot would be at the bottom of the bay before she could throw a second shell. As to the length of time the defenses of New York could hold out against a foreign fleet, no matter what its size, there need be no apprehension on that score. New York's defenses could not be successfully assaulted from the sea. They could not be got at, and there is not one chance in ten millions that they would ever have to be defended from land attacks except in case of civil war.

"The officers of the United States Army who have in charge of the defenses of New York are not talking at all about their plans of de-

fense, and are not telling anything in detail about the means of defense that they have at hand. The *Sun*, however, can speak with knowledge of the facts when it tells something of the defenses. To begin with, New York City is admirably located for defensive purposes. From the entrance of the harbor to the Battery the distance is more than twenty-one miles. No gun that has ever been made can shoot that distance, no matter what the elevation may be. Next at this entrance to the harbor there are more ten and twelve-inch rifled guns ready for business than there are big guns in the entire Spanish Navy. If the whole Spanish Navy should attack New York at the same instant the defence guns would outnumber the Spanish guns, and in point of effectiveness each defense gun would be better than any three guns that the Spanish Navy possesses.

FOUR ENTRANCES

"There are four entrances to New York Harbor. They are the Gedney Channel, the main channel, the South Channel, which runs into the Swash Channel, and the East Channel. Any ship wanting to get into New York Harbor must come through one of these channels. The nearest point to New York City that any vessel of man-of-war draught could reach without entering one of these channels is off Coney Island and Manhattan Beach. Ships could find deep water off Rockaway Beach but that would be too far away.

"Now as to the means of attack. The biggest guns carried by any Spanish man-of-war are ten-inch rifles. A ten-inch gun in a barbette has an effective range of five or six miles. The range is so short because the gun cannot be elevated to a sufficient height to make it longer.

An unprotected ten-inch gun, that is, a gun not in a barbette or turret, has a range perhaps two miles greater on ship-board. This longer range would require the extreme elevation that can be given to a gun afloat. Now, from the entrance to the harbor, within a radius of eight miles, there is hardly anything that can be damaged. From the point mentioned nearest New York, off Coney Island and Manhattan Beach, eight miles would include Flatbush, Flatlands, New Utrecht and Canarsie. It might also include some parts of Brooklyn South of Greenwood Cemetery. This is the longest range possible for any gun in the Spanish Navy on a vessel lying outside the harbor.

DEFENSES.

"Now for the defenses. They are located at Sandy Hook, Fort Wadsworth, Fort Hamilton and Plum Island, which is in Sheepshead Bay between Coney Island and Gravesend. At Sandy Hook and Fort Wadsworth and Fort Hamilton there are fortifications with modern ten and twelve-inch rifled cannons. There are twenty twelve-inch guns alone. These guns are capable of an elevation that gives them a range of twelve miles. Shooting in a straight line, of course, they could not throw a projectile anything like that distance, but elevated they can drop tremendous projectiles loaded with explosives on a given object twelve miles away. The aim would not be so accurate as it would be at shorter range, but it would be accurate enough to hit a ship anywhere within the distance. Twelve miles from Sandy Hook would include Flatbush, Flatlands, Canarsie, Coney Island, Gravesend, Rockaway Beach and New Utrecht. The point nearest New York outside the harbor where hostile ships could lie within eight miles of these big guns at Sandy Hook. So it will be seen that ships would not lie there longer than a few minutes if they succeeded in reaching the spot at all.

"All four entrances to the harbor are under the guns of Sandy Hook. These guns alone, so long as they are active, would sink any ship that attempted to enter the harbor, no matter how heavily armored she might be. But these big guns are not all. There are mortar batteries at Sandy Hook. These batteries are arranged four mortars to a battery, and they are effective at a distance of between four and five miles. The tests with these batteries show that they can be aimed with great accuracy, and that each battery can hit an object as big as a ship within a square of 200 yards. There are four batteries. Each mortar throws a steel projectile twelve inches in diameter loaded with seventy or eighty pounds of explosives and weighing about 800 pounds. These projectiles are hurled up in the air and fall on the deck of a ship. The heaviest deck armor is 4½ inches thick. It would not withstand a projectile of this size falling from a distance, and just one of them striking the deck of a ship would blow things to kingdom come.

ATTACK FROM THE SEA.

"It has been said that these guns and mortar batteries could not be successfully assaulted from the sea. The reason is this: The ten and twelve-inch guns are mounted on forty feet of solid concrete protected by tremendous banks of sand. The guns are on disappearing carriages. They are

aimed before they are seen by the enemy. For instance, a fleet or a ship of a hostile nation is approaching. The range finders locate the vessel exactly, and the officer who fires the gun aims for a spot that will be reached by the boat and the shot at the same moment. The speed of the boat, the length of time it takes to raise the gun and the length of time it takes the shot to travel the distance are, of course, calculated. The gun being aimed, it bobs up. In an instant it is fired, and the recoil sends it back and down out of sight again. A bomb-proof cover closes over the hole out of which it rose. It is all over in a few seconds, and before a gun aboard ship could be sighted the big gun is gone. The chances of a gunner on any boat even hitting one of these guns are not two in a thousand, even if the ship's guns are within range. It must not be forgotten that a ship would be within range of the forty or fifty guns at Sandy Hook for four miles at least before she could fire a shot that would even reach the fortifications, let alone hit a gun.

MORTAR BATTERIES.

"The mortar batteries are in pits inland from the fortifications in which the big guns are. They cannot be seen from the surrounding country even, let alone from the sea. The pits are deep, and for a shot to get into one and reach the bottom where the guns are placed it would have to be fired almost straight up into the air. Fired at a very slight angle, it would enter the side of the pit and would not reach the bottom. To hit one of these mortar batteries, except by chance, is utterly out of the question.

"Just these two means of defense would seem to be sufficient to protect the entrance to the harbor of New York, but they are only a small part of the whole system of defense. The torpedo system is fully as important. Every one of the four channels is laid with torpedoes. The torpedo lines extend clear across the channels. Nothing could pass them. They can be exploded one at a time or forty at a time. Each torpedo is capable of being operated separately if desirable. Each of the four channels that afford entrances to the harbor is small. One or two canal boats snarl across any one of them would block it absolutely. They are so narrow that three boats cannot pass abreast. Their ways are so tortuous that shifting the buoys and the range lights in the harbor would result inevitably in a vessel's going ashore. There is not a pilot who could bring a big boat into the harbor safely if the buoys were out of place or the range lights changed even a few feet.

RANGE OF GUNS.

"Suppose, now, that instead of trying to get into the harbor, the hostile fleet goes off Coney Island to the point already described as the nearest to New York that is approachable. It has been shown that the fleet would be in close range of the guns of Fort Wadsworth and Fort Hamilton. The boat or boats that tried to shell the city from that place would be pegged away at by from sixty to seventy of the greatest guns there are in the world.

"In addition to all these things that have been told about, there is not an anchorage in the Lower Bay that is not underlaid with torpedoes, and any boat that attempted to come to anchor, once it got in, would be blown sky high by them. Torpedoes, while they are loaded with dynamite, are harmless until they are actually fired from the shore. This is an interesting point in connection with the disaster to the Maine. If a boat bumped against twenty of them at the same time they would not explode. It requires an electric current to make them active and dangerous, and the current is managed entirely from the shore. The operator sits with a glass watching an approaching boat. When she is over a torpedo he presses a button and the torpedo does the rest. In time of peace, if the torpedoes are laid ready for business, the keys that explode them are guarded with more care than the vaults of a bank. There is no such thing as their being touched off accidentally or without the full knowledge of the officials in charge.

"So no matter what anybody tells you about the defenselessness of New York, don't give it a moment's thought. There is no more possibility of New York being made the victim of a hostile fleet than there is of an earthquake turning Manhattan upside down, and any nation looking for trouble may find it in large quantities by trying to cut up shindigs in this neighborhood. For, besides all these things that have been told about, there would be the navy to be handled, and one of the best fighting boats in the world is fully able to land defenses out. That boat is the 'Terror.' She carries ten-inch guns and can sail in fourteen feet of water, which is less than the depth required by any foreign fighting ship. She could lie in shallow water anywhere safe from harm herself and capable, with her ten-inch guns, of doing awful work."

NEW YORK.

A Friendly Tribute to a Caustic Pen.

THE SILENT SCORCHERS IN SESSION.

Club News and Personal Mention.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 59th Street, New York City.

Friend Pach, of the *Windy World*, despises above all to be criticized, yet he is the most persistent faultfinder among affairs concerning the deaf that exists. He will criticize, pass epithets, throw mud, and soar in the height of vaingloriousness; he scans the deaf press for flattering notices of his written thoughts and pastes those he finds on a scrap book for future generations to read and perpetuate his greatness of intellect. He will joke and pun at others' expense, but turn the tables on Pach, and he froths, and leaving the line of argument, abuses those twofold whom he has already abused.

I came in for my share last week, just because I resented what was virtually a reflection on the deaf in general—one out of many unconscious false impressions created by his pen, that means well, but at the same time allows of reading between the lines. Mr. Pach says that I told him personally that I regretted writing my article of two weeks ago, because it was all a misunderstanding. This is not so—positively not. He says I did not see two things, because I did not comment on them. I saw them. He says I read ninety-nine subjects of his without commending them, and at the one-hundredth find something with which I disagree and pounce down on him. This is so. I let alone that which is good or of little importance. My business is not to praise, but it is my duty, as well as every one's, to fight in a just cause.

Mr. Pach infers I am all right as a news-gatherer, but get all mixed up when I attempt something so high as his field. What beautiful egotism!

It also develops that Mr. Pach's assertion that "signs are not to the deaf what speech is to the hearing" is based on technical grounds, with which no one cares to dispute. The quotation, above, has always been used merely in a metaphorical sense, and it is hard to see why Mr. Pach should have taken it up as a fit subject for serious rambling in his column. There was nothing to indicate that he was writing in a Pickwickian sense.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. W. Meinken were glad to hear the item in regard to the death of their youngest daughter was false. The error was an unavoidable one. That it was very sick was known, and when in the death record was found this: "Meinken, Frances,—Columbus Ave., infant," the inference was natural. The item was copied in other papers for the deaf.

"There was a hot time in the old town" last week, occasioned by a meeting Friday of the Silent Wheelmen, and one Saturday of the League of Elect Surds.

The Wheelmen were aware of the proposal for annexation to the L. E. S., and the anti's had their full voting strength out and carried one vital point, which, however, was weakened by the declaration of the committee to carry on negation, with the result that two of the committee are anti's and the other and the President as ex-officio member making two annexationists. Still one of the anti's will favor annexation if he can force terms satisfactory to himself and the other anti's.

President O'Brien was in the chair and had a hard time of it, for point often was raised and parliamentary laws quoted, and the desire of some to speak at the same time quite bewildered him. It looked at one stage of the proceedings as if a fist encounter was imminent, the lie was passed four times and four times was an apology demanded, but the turmoil becalmed, and adjournment ended all as if it had only been a mock meeting.

Vice-President Capelli occupied the president's chair at the League of Elect Surds' meeting for the most of the evening last Saturday. He was dressed in black diagonal coat and vest and striped gray pants. On the lapel of his vest was a patriotic emblem, and his shoes were so glossy he could see that his moustache was straight in them. He was firm and resolute. He knew the array of talent that would plead before him, and in his mind he figured how he would conduct affairs and sit down on the first outbreak. All was tranquil

till it came to "unfinished business." A resigned member had protested against the bill sent him by the treasurer. A motion was offered, then an amendment and then another, and then half a dozen wanted to speak at the same time. They persisted, and Order! Order! Order! was called for. Twice was the sergeant-at-arms asked to restore order, and four times was a fine of twenty-five cents levied. But the battle of the talent was ended by adjournment being declared from the chair. The meeting exceeded its time limit by forty-five minutes without a suspension of the rules, and as the president has always refused to call a meeting after nine o'clock, it is held by those who were fined that all business transacted after 10.30 was illegal, as it was usual to move for a suspension of the rules in such cases.

Mr. W. D. Frey died at his home in Brooklyn last week, from pneumonia, contracted while at work, which at first seemed to be but a touch of the grip. He persisted in going to work the next day, but got so weak he was forced to return and remain home, his death following a few days later. A wife and two children survive him, while a great many who knew him as a very liberal hearted and model husband, will miss him, and sympathize with the bereaved family on his sudden departure.

There is a sign on a housepot at the southeast corner of Third Avenue and 59th Street that is suggestive to the deaf at least. It reads:

LIPMAN
SIGNS.

So the oralists and the manualists get a share of the advertisement.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet has moved to 112 West 78th Street, from West 13th Street.

Fred. H. Stover has my thanks for a neat little pamphlet from Frithurst, Ala. May success be his in his new venture. Another classmate at Hartford, William Ely, is a prosperous poultry raiser in East Haddam, Conn., and something from his pen on the subject in the JOURNAL would prove as interesting as Mr. Stover's on fruit growing.

W. L. Waters, who has been in this city the past two weeks, says that the pictures of rapidly amassed wealth that exist in the minds of most Easterners about California is all a "lead pipe dream," for unless one has ample capital, it is as useless for prospectors there as in the East. The only thing to distinguish it from the East is its beautiful climate, and consequently fertility of soil for a greater part of the year. Henry Reaves, who for years was considered a prosperous fruiterer, was at last bucconed out of a large sum, the loss of which goes very hard against him, reducing him to circumstances which would not otherwise be his. With redoubtable pluck, he is tugging away to rebuild his lost fortune. The Olds have had a hard lot from the start. R. D. Livingstone is at last on his feet, after three years' drifting from one branch to another, and as publisher of the *Liquor Dealer*, together with the job work that comes to his office, is doing first rate, with an estimable, intelligent, and quite wealthy wife as a companion. The Cooks are living the life they did in the East, with the exception that they own a tract of land.

"Rain, rain go away, come another day." So would the wheelmen sing, for the Spring rains are not sparing even Sundays. The next run is to Hempstead, over the best road in the whole country. If all the troopers are sent away by this time, then the run may not be the entire route.

Wheelmen meet at East 23d Street Ferry at 9.30 A.M., sharp, on the 15th. Bedford Ave., Eastern Parkway, Glenmore Ave. and so on. The run is scheduled for 9 A.M., but considering inconvenience of some, the captain will wait till the 9.30 boat.

Annexation of the Silent wheelmen to the L. E. S. is quite certain, although its name will be retained; with the additional clause to the constitution that to be eligible to full membership one must be first admitted to the L. E. S., but it may be provided that "associate" member may be elected independent of the L. E. S., in which case they could not vote, hold office or participate in the general management of its affairs.

Prof. T. F. Fox lectures in the Guild room of St. Matthew's church the Thursday evening, the 12th. "King Lear" will be his subject.

The general impression here of Mr. J. E. Gallaher's book is that it will result in a second edition at some late day, which will be a great improvement over the first, and if the author himself does not undertake it, it will be to his credit that he started what may ultimately become an interesting and valuable volume and widely sought after by the deaf.

The L. E. S., will not this year have its proposed excursion to the Highlands, on account of the war, which lays restrictions on navigation. Some other place up the Hud-

son, or even a picnic far uptown, substituted.

The Union League will have no excursion this year, at least not up may be the sound.

Seymour Gomprecht is again at it organizing a new society, the nature of which is not known, but it looks like an athletic association.

The oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Berner of Brooklyn, is seriously ill with Diphtheria. Doctors have injected Antitoxine but it is not yet known what effect the medicine has. It is to be hoped the child will get well. She is a bright, pretty child, of four years of age, and has been in a German and English School for the past year.

Edith, the youngest daughter of Rev. D. Thomas Gallaudet, is engaged to be married to Rev. Mr. Herbert Smith, of Lambertsville, N. Y.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain leaves for Europe on the 14th of this month, and is expected to return in two months, with his daughter Bessie, who has been in Paris the past two years studying.

The theatre party Tuesday was a pleasant affair, participated in by about twenty members of the L. E. S., among whom were five ladies in private boxes.

Brooklyn Borough News.

William De Groat Frey died on Sunday morning, May 1st, of typhoid-pneumonia, at his residence. He had been ill a month. He caught the grip on April 8th, which turned into typhoid-pneumonia and resulted in his death. He was 41 years old. His early education was obtained at the Fanwood School, and after his graduation, he secured a steady position in Holmes' cracker factory. He was a steady and industrious workman, as is shown by the fact that he was employed there for over twenty years. Mr. Frey is survived by an estimable and intelligent widow and two pretty young children—a boy and a girl.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain conducted funeral services at the residence, on Tuesday afternoon, the 3d inst., and the remains of Mr. Frey were conveyed to Evergreen Cemetery for interment. His untimely death robs his wife and children of a worthy and good husband and father. His wife was formerly Clara E. Rosch, and they had been married over ten years. Those who know her will no doubt sympathize with her in her sad bereavement.

Misses Willets and Isgen were confirmed by Bishop Littlejohn, in St. Mark's Church, on Sunday, April 24th.

As Buffalo has been decided upon as the place for holding the Empire State Association Convention, would it be a good idea for the wheelmen clubs to run in a body to that city?

The Brooklyn Guild met last Thursday night and transacted its general business, but nothing of importance was reported for the public.

Mr. Robert Rusk's son is seriously ill with pneumonia and appendicitis.

Mr. Chas. L. Schindler was voted for as a member of the Brooklyn Guild.

The mother of Mr. Julius Wilken died last week in College Point.

SAM.

A Reception.

The members of St. Margaret's Mission for the Deaf of Pittsburg, Pa., and friends, will tender a reception to Rev. and Mrs. Austin W. Mann, of Gambier, O., at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburg, on Tuesday, May 24th, 1898, at 8 P.M. A light collation is to be served at 50 cents a plate. Invitations are to be sent out. An early notice is desired so as to make the necessary arrangements. Tickets can be obtained from any of the Committee.

B. R. ALLABOUNH,
JAMES C. TAYLOR,
WILLIAM J. SMITH,
FRED. W. PARK,
JOS. D. DRAHER,
Committee.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MAY 15TH, FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

St. Matthew's Church, New York. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown. Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y., 11 A.M.

Postponement of service in Trinity Church, Newark, to May 23d.

THURSDAY, MAY 19TH, ASCENSION DAY.

Combined services in St. Matthew's Church at 10.30 A.M. and 5 P.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret for deaf-mutes.

SATURDAY, MAY 21ST, 8 P.M.

Rev. A. W. Mann will lecture on "Europe" in the Guild-room of St. Matthew's Church, N. Y.

SUNDAY, MAY 22D.

Rev. A. W. Mann will officiate in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, at 10.45 A.M., and in St. Matthew's Church, N. Y., at 3 P.M.

PHILADELPHIA.

Surprised on their Wedding Anniversary.

INTERESTING LITERARY EXERCISES.

Quite a Budget of Interesting Brevities.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Wednesday evening, 4th, was the fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Wilson.

In past years the recurrence of the anniversary was noted only by a quiet family celebration, so that nothing more was expected by the young couple on this occasion. However, the gods of pleasure deigned otherwise. Like the enemy in war or a thief in the night, they delight to visit when or where they are least expected, in order to make the surprise greater. In fact, one is most surprised when off his guard. And so it happened on this fifth recurrence of the day.

Mrs. Rose Levi, mother of Mrs. Wilson, with whom the couple have been living ever since marriage, quietly summoned a number of relatives and deaf friends to meet Mr. and Mrs. Wilson on the evening mentioned, at her residence, No. 939 Franklin Street. Many responded and gave the couple a most happy surprise, and some brought beautiful presents. A very pleasant evening was spent by the company, and a feature of the evening was the dainty character of the refreshments that were served.

Altogether it was a very enjoyable affair, and one long to be remembered by those who attended, among whom were: Mrs. Rose Levi, Mrs. M. Mastbaum, Mr. and Mrs. David Mandel, Jr., Mr. Isaac V. Levi, Misses Minnie and Adele Levi, Master Valentine L. Wilson, Mr. Simon Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Wilson, Mrs. Tillie Levi, Miss Rose S. Wilson, Mrs. A. Loewenstein, of Trenton, N. J., Mrs. B. S. Wilson's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Reinhard, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mayer, Mr. Jay Mastbaum, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pollock, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, and Messrs. Wm. Lee, John Q. Hahn, and Harry B. Brandt.

Interesting literary exercises were held by the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, May 5th, with President Smielau in the chair. Following is the programme as carried out: News Reading, by the President; Essay on, "Some Physiology and Hygiene in the Dining-room and Scullions," by Harry E. Stevens.

Dialogue on "The United States and Cuban Colors," by Messrs R. E. Underwood and C. W. Waterhouse; Humorous Recitation, "Raising a Beard," by Wm. H. Lipsett; Poetical Recitation, "The Battleship Maine," by Mrs. C. W. Waterhouse; Open Discussion, "Shall the United States retain the Philippines, if captured?" The question was discussed by Messrs. Smielau, Reider, and Lipsett, who each presented both sides of it, leaving decision to the members. There was a good attendance, considering the bad weather that had prevailed nearly all day.

Owing to continued eye trouble, Mr. O. J. Whildin is obliged to discontinue his studies at the Philadelphia Divinity School, for an indefinite time. The trouble is of a serious character, or is liable to become so without rest, and upon the recommendation of his physician, the Faculty decided not to let him take the few more examinations that would entitle him to a diploma. He thus takes a forced rest. It will not, however, prevent him from being elevated to the Diaconate with the rest of his class this spring. He may take the remaining examinations next year, and then pocket the coveted sheepskin.

There is something admirable in Mr. Whildin's ambition to graduate with his class, and the temporary misfortune which has overtaken him almost at the finish, is greatly to be regretted. But prudence should dictate him to follow his physician's advice, for, as a friend expressed it, his eyes are worth more than an hundred diplomas.

Sunday, May 8th, was cheerless, as regards the weather, but a beautiful contrast was presented in All Souls' Church at the afternoon service. There the lights of the large chandelier and those around the chancel shed a cheery light and warmth, which together gave the church a very inviting appearance. The attendance was large, numbering nearly two hundred. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, who was present, delivered a short address. Afterwards Bishop Whitaker confirmed a class of fourteen. The list comprised Mrs. Thomas Wallwork, Annie Hall, Emma Barnes, Lucy Blackwell, Mrs. R. E. Underwood, Robert E. Underwood, Chas. W. Hagy, J. K. Forbes, Lloyd Hutchison, John Staley, Walter Robb, John Sorg, Casper Max, and Harry Harding.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet accompanied Rev. Mr. Koehler to Reading, Pa., and preached there before a hearing congregation, on Sunday evening.

Mr. Fred. W. Buch celebrated his fifth wedding anniversary by a small party at his home, on Tuesday evening, May 3d.

A Mr. Ramsey, who is a professional in bag-punching and Indian club swinging, will give a free exhibition before the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club on Saturday evening, May 21st.

Mr. Lewis I. Ash, of Phoenixville, Pa., was a visitor here over Sunday.

Chas. M. Pennell is improving his spare time by taking in nickels for a handsome card containing the American and Cuban flags.

Charles Campbell is now domiciled at 325 School Lane, German town.

A party of local deaf have combined to engage in a business enterprise for the sale of novelties.

J. Dunlap Baker, formerly of New Orleans, La., has applied for membership in the Clerc Literary Association. He is a welcome addition.

On Thursday evening, May 19th (Ascension Day), there will be a service in All Souls' Church.

Miss Shields has just returned from a month's visit to Florida.

Mrs. Ferrell, daughter of Mrs. Sipple (an estimable deaf-mute) says she lost a nephew by the explosion of the battleship Maine. He had just been transferred to it from another ship. J. S. R.

ST. LOUIS.

As was to be expected, there was a large attendance at the May Public Opinion meeting, last evening. The present unpleasantness between this country and Spain, of course, furnished the leading topic for the evening. In fact, the consideration of the matter in all its bearings occupied the entire evening. Interest in current events has become so marked that meetings often more than once a month are desired. The desire, however, will have to be gratified by the war extras if at all. By the way, are our Philadelphia friends keeping up their public opinion meetings?

Mrs. A. N. Merrell is perhaps more interested in the progress of the present war than any other member of the local silent community. Her brother, Ensign Hutchinson, is attached to the Asiatic Squadron.

This morning's dailies announce that the "Silent Cadets" of the Fulton Institution have volunteered their services to Adjutant General Bell, who, by the way, is president of the Board of Trustees. Captain Watson has drilled the company until it has become famous as the crack military organization of the kingdom of Callaway. Alexander Schenk of the Day School tried to enlist the other day, but was told that he could not hear the commands of the officers. He should have replied that he could see the enemy as well as any one.

The minister of St. Thomas' officiates in Hannibal to-morrow morning, and in the afternoon there will be a combined service at which the rector, the Rev. Mr. Little, will preach, Miss Pearl Herdman interpreting.

Mr. Harrison, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Buchanan, of Hannibal, is a candidate for Probate Judge in the election to-day.

Mr. H. C. Leake has resumed business by himself, as a shoe maker and dealer, in Hannibal.

The Wolf-Locke engagement has been indefinitely postponed.

The Rev. K. M. Deane, rector of St. Andrews and Chaplain of St. Luke's Hospital, officiates at St. Thomas' Mission on the 15th inst., at 3 P.M., Miss Pearl Herdman interpreting. J. H. C.

DIED.

FREY.—After a short illness, on Sunday, May 1, 1898, WILLIAM DE GROAT FREY, beloved husband of Clara E. Frey.

Mr. William De Groat Frey, who died on Sunday, May 1st, after an illness of only three weeks, was well known among the deaf in New York City. He was born in Cornwall-on-the-Hudson in 1856, and had been a resident of Brooklyn for more than forty years.

He lost his hearing at the age of two years, as a result of fever. He attended the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, and was fond of athletics and took an interest in base-ball, which at that time the famous Hudson was the pride of Fanwood. After graduating, Mr. Frey still kept up his interest in athletics of the school, and was a frequent visitor, and often donated balls, bats, etc., to the team.

His funeral took place on Tuesday, May 3d, at 2.30 P.M., and was largely attended by relatives and friends. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss.

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

SUNDAY, MAY 15.
10.30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy, Morning.
3 P.M.—St. Paul's, Albany, Evening Prayer.
H. VAN ALLEN,
Lay-Missionary.

CHICAGO.

Ladies' Night at the Club.

WILLIE HOY'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Wheel Talk and Personal Mention.

(F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.)

Ladies' night at the club, April 30th was a pleasant surprise to the members, the ladies themselves acting as host instead of its being the other way. A committee of them arranged a program of games for the evening, with prizes and penalties according to what the game was. One game demanded forfeits from each one failing to hold his or her own in same, and some of the penalties attached when it was over were quite unique. One young man being compelled to take out one of the young ladies and stand treat to soda or ice cream according to her wishes. Will Hoy was one of the jolliest of the participants in every game and contest, the Louisvilles being in Chicago at the time allowed his being present, had a narrow escape from having to take a midnight trip out to the suburbs and back, his penalty being to ask a certain one of the ladies to allow him to escort her home. However, she took pity on him and "declined with thanks," as she had an escort already provided for and as her home was "way out." Hoy thanked his stars that she did not say "yes," especially when he found the time and distance he would have to cover in doing his allotted task.

Hoy looks as natural as ever, and his friends here turned out in force at the May day game, to help root for the opposing club—for the nonce—in his honor.

O. H. Regensburg is enjoying such a large business that his firm has been obliged to move to larger quarters. He is now located on Dearborn Street, opposite the Monadnock building.

The club's entertainment committee announces for this month's program a stag party for the 14th, a theatrical entertainment of the bike genus for the 21st. There is nothing slated for the 28th, as on that date the Rev. Mr. Mann will receive, as outlined below.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will be in Chicago Saturday and Sunday, the 28th and 29th. Saturday evening there will be a reception tendered him at the Trinity Church Parish House, 26th Street and Michigan Avenue, to which all are invited. The next day, Sunday, he holds church services at the same church.

R. Newton Parsons has been located at Pasadena, Cal., he being still in that part of the country and enjoying the climate in addition to doing well otherwise. He met Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Emery there, and states they were on their way home at the time. Mr. Parsons still holds on to his Pas-Pas-Club membership, he having been a non-resident member for the past five years.

James Langland, the *Daily News'* war correspondent at Key West, is a brother of Mrs. Harry Brimble and known to a good many of the local deaf, and it adds zest to the interest they take in that paper's reports from him.

George Taylor is astride a new "Yost" these days. He is the "elder" of the local Wheelmen. Charles Sullivan will rank second, soon as he had just about conquered a new mount.

Speaking of wheels reminds me of the scorching Adolph Jacoby possesses. His mount is geared up to 91, and it is believed he is in training for something. The Pas-Pa Wheelmen intend to endeavor to be admitted to the Associated Cycling Clubs, and in case they are the local road events this season will see some of our boys entered. Rosback having left the city, the local deaf have had no one to represent them in the events of the last two years and there are several who aspire to the honor and want a chance to prove their mettle. The Wheelmen have as yet had no regular runs this season as the weather has been anything but balmy so far. 'Tis said Ben Frank is the newest prospective member in sight as he has been seen "learning the ropes" with an eye to investing.

The Pas-a-Pas picnic committee has engaged Reigis Grove, near La Grange, for the annual picnic of the club, and selected Saturday, July 23d, for the date.

Washington Barrow is now employed as writer in the office of the Delaware Insurance Co.

The Chicago Journal is authority for the statement that the cadet company at the Missouri institution have offered their services to the

Governor of their State and are anxious to be enlisted. The item also claims the cadets to be the only company of the kind in the world. There are others who will dispute this latter statement. F. P. G.

THE SILENT STEED.

On Tuesday evening, May 3d, the Executive Board of the Silent Wheelmen met at the Columbus Theatre Cafe. Among other business transacted was a suggestion to refer to the organization which was held on Friday evening, May 6th, the Silent Wheelmen ask to be admitted to the League of Elect Surds.

On Friday evening, a committee to bring this about was appointed—Messrs. Frankenstein, Abrams and LeClerc. Thus far nothing is known, whether the committee favor the plan or not. They are to report as soon as they can agree. A special meeting will be called to take action. The sooner they come to some kind of agreement, the better. Those most interested in wheeling are in favor of having the question settled at once.

Captain Soper, who had prepared his weekly runs from April to July made his report. Only one change was made, and this owing to the uncertainty of the boats which ply from New York to Long Beach.

The run on May 30th to Asbury Park, N. J., has been postponed till July 3d, and the run for July 3d to Patchogue has been set down for May 30th.

In my last budget there was an error. The run to Jericho via Westbury Station, will take place on June 5th, not on the 9th, as stated.

We have had very disagreeable weather in April and in May up to the present writing, therefore the much expected pleasant outings under the auspices of the Silent Wheelmen have been a dire disappointment. It is hoped, however, that Old Sol will again smile this way, and that on the 15th it will be fine, for on that day the Silent Wheelmen expect to go to Hempstead (Camp Black), Long Island.

A. QUAD.

ITEMIZER.

The Rev. A. W. Mann, of the Mid-Western Mission, expects to be in New York on Saturday and Sunday, May 21st and 22d. Lecture and services will be duly announced in the JOURNAL.

Mrs. P. D. Hallock, grandmother of Mrs. Nellie Hogan, of Brooklyn, after suffering ten months of cancer, passed away at her home in Highland Mills, Orange Co., N. Y., on Sunday, April 24th, 1898, at 8.15 P.M. Remains were laid to rest in the family plot after the funeral services in the large church of said town.

The Rev. Harold Morse, Minister in charge of Trinity Church, Chicago, writes the Rev. Mr. Mann that the use of the Parlor of the Parish House can be had by the members of All Angels' Mission and others for a Social on Saturday evening, May 28th. And Bishop McLaren writes that he will administer Confirmation in the afternoon of Sunday, the 29th. The Rev. Mr. Mann asks that this fact be mentioned by every reader of this notice, and that all desiring to receive the Rite, address him by letter, or postal card, at Gambier, Ohio. He himself expects to be present on the occasions mentioned.

The mayor of Rome, N. Y., has appointed Mr. E. B. Nelson (principal of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes) to a position on the local board of health. It strikes us that this is a most excellent thing for the institution. As a member of this board Mr. Nelson will in a position to know accurately and promptly whenever contagious or dangerous diseases exist and be able to protect the health of the school better. He will also be in position to insist on prompt and strict quarantine measures and to see to the general sanitary condition of the city. It is a good move and one that should be inaugurated in other places where there are institutions. It would be a good thing if the superintendents of public schools were ex-officio members of local boards of health.—N. Dakota Banner.

A Brooklyn Surprise Party.

An enjoyable event took place on April 23d, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Kinsey. The parlor and dining room were well decorated with American and Cuban flags. The occasion of the day was a surprise birthday party, tendered to their son Freddie. The little children began to assemble there at 2 P.M., while Freddie was away from home. He came home a few minutes later, and was much surprised. Supper was furnished to the little ones at 7 P.M. Before the little ones departed for their homes they were photographed by Jimmy Orr. When the clock struck eight the grown persons began to arrive. Conversation and games were the principal amusements of the evening. A collation was served to the grown persons at 9 P.M.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Kinsey, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Taggard, Mr. and Mrs. F. Turner, Mrs. Park of Newark, N. J., Misses Antusch, F. Taggard, S. Sturmwald, Messrs. H. Bettels and Jimmy S. Orr.

MONICA SCHWAN.

FANWOOD.

Arbor Day is Fittingly Observed.

A CURTAILED ACCOUNT OF THE EXERCISES.

Our Base Ball Boys Defeated.

From our Regular Correspondent.

In accordance with Chapter 196, Laws of 1888, designating the first Friday after the first day of May, in each year, as Arbor Day in this State, exercises appropriate to the occasion, were held in the chapel of the institution. At a quarter past one o'clock in the afternoon, all the pupils and teachers gathered therein. Principal Currier opened the exercises, with remarks as to the meaning of this day, reading Superintendent of Public Instruction, Skinner's letter to the school children of this State. He then told of the value of trees, their importance to both man and beast, to the former, in the way of beautifying the lawns and also to be cut and made into lumber with which are manufactured all kinds of furniture, etc., while to the latter they afforded shelter from the fierce rays of the sun in the summer. Without trees the land would be little better than a desert. It is very interesting to study the various kinds of wood grown in this State. In the Museum of Natural History in this city there is a collection of beautiful specimens of woods, presented by Mr. Morris K. Jesup, Vice-President of our Board of Directors. Principal Currier then showed a picture of a Robin that was printed on the front page of the *Arbor Annual*, a little pamphlet published by the State Superintendent of Schools for the guidance of principals and superintendents in their preparations of exercises for the day. This little bird, Principal Currier explained, was a friend of the arboriculturists, as it destroyed the larvae of insects, and devoured eleven times its own weight of insects and worms for food daily. To see these birds and the little squirrels hopping around on the lawns in front of the buildings, is a pleasant sight. At the conclusion of Principal Currier's remarks, the following programme was gone through.

PROGRAMME.

- I. Reading of Chapter 196, Laws of 1888. "An Act to Encourage Arboriculture."
- II. Reading of Superintendent Skinner's Letter to School children.
- III. Pupils' Exercises.

1. "The Alder by the River"—Kindergarten, Miss McGill.
2. "Nature Questions and Answers"—Kindergarten, Miss George.
3. "The Little Plant"—1st Oral Special, Miss Caparn.

- THE LITTLE PLANT.
- In the heart of a seed,
Buried deep so deep,
A dear little plant
Lay fast asleep.
- "Wake!" said the sunshine,
And creep to the light,
"Wake!" said the voice
Of raindrops bright.
- The little plant heard,
And it rose to see
What the wonderful
Outside world might be.
4. "The Little Tree's Dream"—1st Oral—Miss Berry.
 5. "The Fruit Trees"—2d Oral Mixed—Miss Barrager.

- THE APPLE TREE.
- "Thy name is heard in crowds. They call thee good and great."
School boys and apples are inseparable, you know. That's why we love the apple tree.

- THE PLUM TREE.
- Our plum trees are rather small, but they should not be "despised." The smooth fruit—purple, yellow, and green—O, how nice it is!

- THE PEACH TREE.
- Who does not enjoy eating sweet, juicy peaches?
The peach tree does not give much shade, but its fruit is delicious.

- THE ORANGE TREE.
- Great golden fruit is the gift of the orange tree. Fair young brides wear its fragrant flowers. Why should we not love the orange tree?

- THE PEACH TREE.
- Nearly everyone, young or old, is fond of red-checked peaches. The tree is neither large nor handsome, but "Handsome is that handsome does," so we love the peach tree.

- THE CHERRY TREE.
- I am very fond of cherries. They are never "too sour" for me to "use." A tree covered with bright red cherries is as beautiful as a Christmas tree. It is a sight to make the gods envious.

6. "The Trees of Our Country"—2d Oral Mixed—Miss Hall.
7. "The Bravest"—Aural A—Mr. Hoyt.
8. President Lincoln and the Birds—Special Blind Boy—Miss Nixon.
9. "A visit from the Trees"—3d Oral—Miss Smith.
10. "Stream, Old Glory"—4th Oral—Miss Hamner.
11. "Mother Earth"—6th Oral—Miss Buckingham.

MOTHER EARTH.

All Old Mother Earth woke up from sleep,
And found she was cold and bare;
The winter was over, the spring was near,
And she had not a dress to wear!
"Alas!" she sighed with great dismay,
"Oh, where shall I get my clothes;
There's not a place to buy a suit,
And a dressmaker no one knows."

Grass.
"I'll make you a dress," said the springing grass,
Just looking above the ground,
"A dress of green, of loveliest sheen,
To cover you all around."

Dandelion.
"And we," said the dandelions gay,
"Will dot it with yellow, bright!"

For-get-me-not.
"I'll make it a fringe," said for-get-me-not,
"Of blue, very soft and light!"

Violet.
"We'll embroider the front," said the violets,
"With a lovely purple hue!"

Rose.
"And we," said the roses, "will make you a crown
Of red, jewelled over with dew."

Golden-drop.
"And we'll be your gems," said a voice from the shade,
"Where the ladies' ear-drops live—
"Orange is a color for any queen,
And the best we have to give."

All.
Old Mother Earth was thankful and glad,
And that's the reason, my little ones,
She is looking so lovely to-day.

12. "A Cluster of Trees"—8th Mixed—Miss Burchard.
13. "The Little Tree's Dream"—Grade A and B—Mr. Burdick.
14. "Planting the Tree"—7th Special and 6th Mixed—Mr. Jones.

This concluded the exercises in the chapel, and all were dismissed to assemble in front of the space where the tree was to be planted, which was on the south side of the road dividing the Mansion House from the Cottage Hospital. The boys were lined up in company squads on the north side of the road and the Officers, Teachers and girls, took up the space on the south side.

15. An Original Poem written for occasion by Prof. W. B. Hill the was read in a *voce-voce* by the Junior Class.

VERNA'S COMING.

Look! I see the countless fairies flocking
Through the sweetened air,
To their labor with the sunbeams—
Work surpassing fair!

Hark! I hear the myriad voices ringing
Through the gladness earth,
Filling all our hearts with music—
Joy at Verna's birth!

Whence this thrill of rapture sweeping
Through our brightened hours?
Why this gladness of the songsters?
Sweetness of the flowers?

It is "Mother Earth" awakened
From her beauty sleep,
Telling all her children hasten,
Planting fields to reap.

Do you hear the voices calling,
"It is time to sow,
"Time to plant the fields for harvest,"
"Ere we're called to go?"

Let us on this Day of Gladness
Plant some precious seed,
Then in life's fair, Golden Autumn,
We may reap indeed!

The tree was then planted, the sod being thrown in by two boys, Messrs. Ellis and Young, from the Horticultural Department, under the immediate direction of Mr. Thomas Kempton, the head landscape gardener.
At its conclusion the Academic Class—Mr. Fox—recited.

16. "Planting the Tree"—Junior Academic and Academic Classes.

PLANTING THE TREE.

"Tune—"America"
From forest wild and free,
We bring this budding tree,
Long may it wave!
And as its tops climb higher,
Let each its growth inspire
To do and never tire:
"Will courage give.

The lesson we will learn
That if success we earn
On life's broad field;
We must look up and grow,
No faltering purpose know,
Then shall we plainly show,
We'll never yield.

If read aright you see
A lesson there will be,
Of joy and love,
Learned from the growing tree,
Each day and night we'll be
Nearer the height we see,
Far, far above.

- IV. "THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER"—Choir and School.

Then the selection of a name for the tree was made, and Principal Currier announced it the Betts Tree, in honor of Mr. George F. Betts, who for twenty-five years was a Director and an enthusiastic worker in the interests of the deaf of this school. This concluded the exercises and the pupils were dismissed. The tree is the State tree, "Maple," Acer Barbatum, Sugar Maple or Rock Maple—four inches in diameter and twelve feet high.

The rest of the afternoon was taken up in various outdoor games.

It is to be regretted that space does not permit the publication in entirety of all the beautiful subjects that had been prepared.

Tutor Shanks delivered a lecture before the members of the Literary Association Saturday evening last, choosing for his subject "Railroads." He explained how a road was constructed, operated and managed, illustrating the method in running trains by means of the improved system of "Block Signaling," with large drawings of the various kinds of signals. He also described the Fast Mail that runs to Chicago.

On Saturday afternoon the Fanwood Baseball team went to Fordham, N. Y., where they played a game with St. John's College nine, and were defeated, by a score of 13 to 4. On Saturday the 14th they go to Peekskill, N. Y., where a game is to be played with the Peekskill Military academy nine. Below we append the score of Saturday game—

FANWOOD.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
E. Rappolt, 3b.,	4	1	2	1	0	1
J. Elfein, 1.f.,	4	1	0	1	0	0
E. Moeslein, r.f.,	4	0	2	1	0	0
Munich, s.s.,	4	1	1	3	0	0
Capt. Bachman, c.f.,	4	0	1	1	0	1
S. Dyer, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	3	2
T. G. Cook, c.,	4	0	1	5	1	2
W. Lynch, 1b.,	4	0	1	9	0	0
E. Ellis, Jr., p.,	4	0	1	2	3	0
Totals,	36	4	10	24	10	6

INVINCIBLES.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Pasquale, 1.f.,	5	3	2	0	0	0
Simott, 2b.,	5	3	2	3	3	0
Capt. Joyce, c.,	5	1	3	1	1	3
Horan, p. c.f.,	5	1	2	1	1	1
Donovan, 1b.,	5	2	0	6	0	1
McLaughlin, s.s.,	5	1	1	1	3	0
Harrington, r.f.,	5	0	1	1	0	0
O'Brien, 3b.,	5	0	0	4	1	1
Heide, p. c.f.,	3	2	2	0	1	1
Totals,	45	13	13	27	9	8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Fanwood,	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0
Invincibles,	0	1	2	0	5	0	0	0	13

Earned runs—Fanwood 1, 1 Invincibles 6. Two base hits—Pasquale. Three base hit—Simott. Struck out by Ellis 4, Heide 3, and Horan 2. Base on balls—Ellis 6 and Heide 3. Stolen Bases—E. Rappolt, Munich 2, Bachman, Dyer and McLaughlin. Passed balls—Cook 5 and Joyce 4. Left on bases—Fanwood 5, Invincibles 7. Time of game—2 hours and 5 minutes. Umpires—Dunnigan of Fordham and W. Abrams of N. Y. City. Scorer—H. Heerd of Fanwood.

Well, we are in a rather demoralized condition now on account of the long prevalence of RAIN. We have not seen the sun for six days, and to cap the climax the weather has more of a March savor than should be expected at this time of year. And the lovers of the wheel are in no pleasant frame of mind at this. Cause?—No machine exercise.

Since the launch of their pet boat, the Proteans have had but two chances to sail over the briny bosom of the Hudson.

JEFFERSON CITY, May 7.—The deaf and dumb cadets at the State school at Fulton, the only company of its kind in the world, have offered their services to Gov. Stephens to fight the Spaniards.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Here at the institution we have had for five years a regular equipped battalion of deaf-mutes. They are supplied with arms, officers with swords, and have a regular staff. And are daily drilled in the manual of the State regulations, such as marching counter-marching, loading, aiming and firing weapons. Were they called upon to form a body to go in defense of their nation, in its present conflict with Spain, there is no hesitation in saying that they would prove themselves good soldiers. Therefore our neighbor in the southwest need not feel herself the only company in the world of this kind.

Owing to unforeseen circumstances, the Protean Society was unable to hold its entertainment this year. The Society is in a flourishing condition, and next year hopes to surpass all previous attempts in the theatrical line.

W. G. SHANKS.

Michigan City, Indiana.

A small but appreciative audience greeted Rev. Mr. Hasenstab at the meeting of the Laporte Mission, on the 30th ultimo, and none the less interesting was the unusually eloquent sermon from the text—"Exhortation to Holiness." Eph. 2:22, 23, 24.

The usual hymns, prayers, etc., were delivered, and the next service announced for May 28th.

Those present outside Laporte were: Mr. and Mrs. Nordyke, Door Village; Mr. Loving, Union Mills; Mr. Bhymer, Westville; Miss Hostetler, Michigan City.

Mrs. R. H. Whitmore, after recuperating several weeks at Mishawaka and South Bend, returned to Laporte, May 1st, in company with Mr. Whitmore, who spent the day at Mishawaka.

It is now learned that Mr. and Mrs. Thomas King are located at Rock Island, Ill., and did not go to Oregon as was reported.

Miss Daisy Hostetler, of Michigan City, attended services at Laporte, April 30th, and remained over Sunday with hearing friends.

Mr. Floyd C. Bolin and Miss Cora B. Arnold, of Indianapolis, were united in marriage at the home of the bride, April 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnum Cross, of Waterford, have traded their farm for one owned jointly by Mr. Cross' parents and brother Jasper, situated a mile a mile farther out from Waterford.

Rev. Hasenstab, of Chicago, will be the guest over night of Ben. Nordyke and his estimable wife, May 27th, on his way to conduct services at Laporte.

Even the deaf boys have caught the war fever, and doubtless many of them would enlist were they eligible. 'Tis a pity they can't air their enthusiasm, for some of them possess enough patriotism to vanquish the whole Spanish army.

PITTI SING.

May 3, '98.

Paris gardeners buy toads for use as insect destroyers.

STATE OF OHIO.

Alumni Reunion Date Announced.

DEATH OF MRS. G. W. HALSE.

News of the Week.

[New items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Executive Committee of the Alumni Association announced this week the date for the forthcoming reunion. It is to be held August 30, 31, and September 1st. This is a departure from the established custom of the Association, which has always held its meetings on such a date as to include a Sunday. This change was made so that the reunion might be held during State Fair week, when low fares on all Ohio roads to Columbus are the rule—in fact, lower than could be secured by the certificate plan. Persons living out of the State will have to pay regular rates to the State line and from there can come on the State Fair excursion trains to Columbus.

The entertainment of members at the institution will begin on the evening of August 30th, and will be limited to the morning of September 2d, after breakfast, when all are expected to leave. Charges for the entertainment for the three days will be \$1.50 for each member, in addition to the regular membership fee (\$1), making in all \$2.50 for the meeting. Every graduate of the Institution is invited to attend, as the ways and means for the maintenance of the Home are to be discussed and decided upon. An exposition will, as usual, form one of the leading features, and all attending are asked to bring something to that end. Those who expect to attend the reunion are requested to notify Mr. C. W. Charles, School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio, as soon as possible.

Intelligence reached here Wednesday of the death of Mrs. George W. Halse, in Chicago, Monday evening, where she had been staying with a sister since last October. The summons came unexpectedly. She was making preparations to return to her home soon in Columbus. On Monday morning, while sitting in a chair, she was stricken with apoplexy and lingered until evening. Her husband was telegraphed for, but was unable to reach Chicago before her death. The remains were to be sent to Trumbull Co., Ohio, her former home, for burial. Mrs. Halse entered the Institution as a pupil in 1850, at the age ten years, and remained six years. Her maiden name was Adaline E. Trunkey. She was twice married. Her first husband was William E. Evans, also a pupil here. Previous to her marriage to Mr. Halse, she was a teacher in this school for several years, being appointed by Dr. G. O. Fay.

Superintendent Jones went over to Chicago Tuesday to consult the Central Passenger Association in regard to low rates for the Teachers' Convention. This association has granted a one and one-third rate on the certificate plan, and Mr. Jones has written to the other associations for a reduction. He will do all in his power to get as low a rate as possible.

The architects for our new school building have been selected. They are Messrs. Richards and McCarty. The building is to be 100 by 50 feet, three stories high, and to contain thirty-six school rooms besides on Art Studio and Gymnasium. It will be modern in build, and will cost \$65,000. It is to be located on the west side of the present structure, where the present greenhouse is, and will be connected with old building by an esplanade.

The weather was fine enough Saturday to permit ball playing, and the Independents tackled the Columbus High School Club for a game. When over, the Independents were on top—25 to 18.

Mr. A. L. Pach carries the appointment of official photographer of the Teachers' Convention.

Miss Jennie Stewart, of the bindery, has joined some of the other lady employees there as possessor of a bicycle. It is of the Yale pattern, and a fine one at that.

Mr. Henry J. Swords, in company with Gilbert Pitzer, came over from Springfield, Sunday to visit friends. Both work in the Brown Plate Works, of Wickham, Chapman & Co., and have been with this firm for some years, which shows that they give good satisfaction.

Mr. Frank Wallace has moved with his family to Canton, Ohio. He has secured employment in the Deuber watch works there. Three other deaf-mutes work in the same factory, namely, Thomas Crowley, John Schild and Frank Woods.

There was an immense crowd of

visitors in the city Sunday, to visit Camp Bushnell. Among the deaf who came with it and visited the institution were: Messrs. George McQuaid and George Flick, of Cincinnati; Benjamin and Howard Ebert, of Miamisburg, John Fulwider, Mansfield; Harry Scribner, Cuyahoga; Harry Bard, Findlay; J. W. Powell, Akron; J. B. Benedict, Massillon; and Thornton E. Hurley, Mt. Vernon.

Mr. Nathan R. McGrew, who left school here in 1859, owns a farm of 160 acres near Gilman, Marshall Co., Iowa. Through the JOURNAL he no doubt read of the deaths of Messrs. Emory Shoop and W. P. Pierson, for he writes us that they were his classmates and it is sad for him to think that they are gone. He says Messrs. Shoop, Pierson, Rafington and himself, were the monitors of the school for 1858-'59. Mr. Rafington, is still among the living, at last accounts, down in Jamaica, though getting quite feeble.

A. B. G. May 7, '98.

Edgewood Park, Pa.

Mr. Rolshouse recently returned from a trip "to the east." These trips are becoming quite frequent, and we are led to suppose business is brisk with him or with those with whom he is professionally connected. As the firm with which he is associated is the Royal Artist Co., doing business on Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh and has a wide field of operation, it may be inferred that John is sent east to solicit orders, but we have a lurking suspicion it is private business that calls for strictly personal attention from our young artist. Whatever the business, we know it is property attended to, for it is one of Mr. Rolshouse's characteristics to do whatever he undertakes to the best of his ability.

Bicycles hereabouts are in greater demand than ever among those connected with the school. A large number of the boys have wheels (some in the head) or will soon have. Every Saturday, the weather permitting, from finds a number of the boys off to the parks which are about five miles distant. Mr. Allabough ordered a part for his "Keating" four weeks ago and Mr. Tegarden a new "Fowler" at the same time, and they are both patiently waiting, waiting yet. Demands on the factories must be something enormous if they cannot fill simple orders inside of a month.

The war has aroused the greatest interest and enthusiasm among our pupils. The school room slates are decorated with battleships, and models of Uncle Sam's fighters, made of wire and paper, with their accompaniments of guns and bunting, are hung up in the halls. The same excitement prevails in the city among all classes. Last week, when the soldier boys were to leave, about everybody in the country turned out to give them a "send off." We were one of the crowd—and such a crowd! We could not get within ten squares of the parade, and after a couple of hours of squeezing and waiting, we returned home without even a glimpse of a single soldier. It was a good-natured crowd, even if women did faint by the dozen and the tenderest eorns were roughly caressed.

Last week Messrs. Allabough and Tegarden had the pleasure of visiting the Brashear lens and optical instrument factory in Allegheny City. The products turned out at this factory are second to none in this country, or any other for aught we know. None but the very best lenses and finest instruments are allowed to leave this factory, and, no doubt, the knowledge of this fact is the reason Uncle Sam has placed a very large war order for telescopes and range-finders with Mr. Brashear, amounting to about \$25,000. This is the place where F. R. Gray ('78, Galludet) works and he is appreciated, especially at this juncture, as being one of the best and most expert handlers of delicate and valuable lenses. It is interesting to know that this factory is helping Uncle Sam to thrash the Dons by supplying him with the most delicate instruments, which enable his gunners to plant solid shot or destructive bombs where they will do the most good (or rather damage.) Mr. Gray was too busy, inspecting instruments, to show us about the factory, but Mr. J. C. Taylor was there, however, and did the honors just as if he were on his own domain. The various operations for producing first-class lenses were very interesting, and the visitors left well satisfied with their call.

A necktie social was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Sawhill, of North Braddock, Saturday evening, May 7th. It was attended by the cream of deaf-mute-dom in this vicinity. From the reports that reach us, we judge, a very pleasant time was passed. Various games were participated in and excellent refreshments served by the ladies. The smiles of those present will be perpetuated by Mr. Allabough, who took flashlight impressions and enough orders to keep him busy for many a day to come.

G. M. T.

In Cheshire about 31,000 tons of cheese are made annually.

It Beat the Band.

As a regiment was on the march to Gettysburg, some of the soldiers stepped out of the ranks and "confiscated" a couple of geese, and at the suggestion of an ingenious fellow and a natural "bummer," one of the drummers unheaded his instrument and put the captured birds in the drum. Shortly afterward the colonel came along, and noticing the boy shirked his usual drum whacks, rode up to him and said:

"Why don't you beat that drum?"

"Colonel," said the startled musician, "I want to speak to you."

The colonel drew still closer to him, and bending down his head, said, "Well, what have you to say?"

The drummer whispered, "Colonel, I've got a couple of geese in here."

The colonel straightened up and gravely said, "Well, if you're sick and can't play you needn't," and then rode on.

It is needless to add that the colonel had roast goose that night.

Mr. A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute, who is at our Prince Street store, is ready at all times to cater to the wants of all those to whom he can make himself understood.

He can offer clothes, shoes, hats and furnishings for man and boy; for warm weather and cold, for wet weather and dry; for any and every occasion.

If you live out of town he will send you samples, finished goods on approval, goods which you may return for alteration, exchange, or refund of money, if not satisfactory.

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